

THE INTELLIGENCER.

Published Daily, Except Sunday, by

Intelligencer Publishing Co.,

25 and 27 Fourteenth Street.

JOHN FREW, Pres. and Bus. Manager.

Terms: Per Year, by Mail, in Advance, Postage Prepaid.

Daily (6 Days Per Week) 1 Year—\$5.00
 Daily, Six Months—2.60
 Daily, Three Months—1.30
 Daily, Three Days Per Week—3.00
 Daily, Two Days Per Week—2.00
 Daily, One Month—45
 Weekly, One Year, in Advance—1.00
 Weekly, Six Months—60

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is delivered by carriers in Wheeling and adjacent towns at 10 cents per week. Persons wishing to subscribe to THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER can do so by sending in their orders to the Intelligencer office on postal cards or otherwise. They will be punctually served by carriers.

Tributes of Respect and Obituary Notices 50 cents per inch.
 Correspondence containing important news solicited from every part of the surrounding country.
 Rejected communications will not be returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage.

(The INTELLIGENCER, embracing its several editions, is entered in the Post-office at Wheeling, W. Va., as second-class matter.)

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:

Editorial Rooms—523; Counting Room—522

THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, NOVEMBER 28, 1899.

Judge Randolph's Nervous Friends.

The charges made against Hon. Charles Burdett Hart, United States minister at Bogota, and his predecessor, Hon. Luther F. McKinney, of Maine, by J. Edward Buckley, former acting consul general for the United States, in Colombia, need not cause the friends of Mr. Hart any loss of sleep so long as no apprehension is felt by his friends in Congress and at the state department. It appears to be a case of over-zealousness on the part of the friends of Judge Randolph, of Alabama, who was convicted of murder in Colombia, and who causelessly charge the two ministers with an imaginary dereliction of duty.

That the state department has paid no attention to the matter is another reason why Mr. Hart's friends should feel secure in his blamelessness in the matter, especially when the department has distinctly declared "that the representatives of this government at Bogota, under the present and past administrations, did all they consistently could in behalf of the convicted man."

It is known in this city that Minister Hart in March, 1898, was in Medellin on his way to Cali, in the division of Cauca, United States of Colombia, to investigate the case of Charles Randolph, alias Radford, under sentence of death for murder, and that he at that time made his report on the case to the state department at Washington. It is further known that part of that journey, 800 miles, had to be made on mule back. When a man makes a journey under such circumstances we fail to see where any charges of dereliction of duty could hold water.

Democratic Campaign Fund Scheme.

A. W. Thomas, the financial agent of the Democratic national committee, is now in the "effete east" promoting a novel plan for raising money for the campaign of 1900. Once this was the country of the enemy to Bryan, but now it appears to be George Fred Williams' country, as George Fred has vice presidential aspirations. Mr. Thomas is now stopping in Boston to get on a supply of culture before approaching the people for their coin. His scheme contemplates a pledge by the members of the party to give \$1 down and \$1 a month up to and including October, 1900. It is a sort of companion scheme to "Coin" Harvey's which did not fructify to any alarming extent.

Mr. Thomas is given a certificate of character by Chairman Drinkwater, of the Massachusetts Democratic executive committee, so that he may go forth in the vineyard and gather the golden grapes of the rank and file of the Bay State Democracy without being questioned as to his authenticity or being mocked for a confidence man. Chairy man Drinkwater in his bulletin to the people, after explaining the features of Mr. Thomas' mission, drops into a congratulatory vein as follows: "The results of the state elections this fall, as seen in the success in redeeming Maryland and Kentucky, in largely increasing the Democratic majority in Nebraska, and polling an anti-McKinley majority in Ohio, absolutely assures us of victory in the presidential election."

This is the sort of manna the Democratic children are being fed with while wandering in the wilderness of despair. "Redeeming Maryland" is good, when the Democrats of that state would have nothing to do with the Chicago platform, and when the Republican plurality in Kentucky is acknowledged to be nearly 4,000—a state where Mr. Bryan exhausted his best efforts for the Democratic nominee and incidentally for himself. If such things as these are assurances of Democratic victory in the next presidential election the party is welcome to hug these delusions as they please.

An Eloquent Echo.

Some person with a nose for smelling out inconsistencies has recalled the thrillingly eloquent tribute Senator Hoar paid to the Pilgrim Fathers, and incidentally to expansion, in the oration he delivered in 1895 at the 275th anniversary of their landing at Plymouth. It is a beautiful flight of rhetoric, and what is more it was prophetic of the days that are now come to us. In that remarkable oration the gifted Massachusetts senator said: "This is the one story to which, for us, or for our children, nothing in human annals may be cited for parallel or comparison, save the story of Bethlehem. There is none other told in heaven or among men like the story of the Pilgrim. Upon this rock is founded our house. Let the rains descend and the floods come and the winds blow and beat upon that

house; it shall not fall. The saying of our prophet—our Daniel—is fulfilled. The sons of the Pilgrims have crossed the Mississippi and possess the shores of the Pacific. The tree our fathers set covered at first a little space by the sea-side. It has planted its banyan branches in the ground. It has spread along the lakes. It has girdled the gulf. It has spanned the Mississippi. It has covered the prairie and the plain. The sweep of its lofty arches rises over the Rocky mountains and the Cascades and the Nevadas. Its hardy growth shelters the frozen region of the northwest. Its boughs hang over the Pacific. And in time—in good time—it will send its roots beneath the waves and receive under its vast canopy the islands of the sea."

In the light of these words, spoken almost with the inspiration of the prophet, it is difficult to reconcile the senator's present attitude towards the Philippine question with his sentiments as to the destiny of the republic in 1895. In good time we hope to see the senator again take up the subject where he left off four years ago, and continue with us in our triumphal and civilizing march to the "open doors of China." Senator Hoar is too good a Republican and a too perspicacious statesman to continue in the company he is keeping.

Dewey the President's Friend.

It did not need the formal declaration of Admiral Dewey to satisfy his friends—that is those people who are really his friends, and not those who are trying to use him and his fame for ulterior objects—that he was not a candidate for the presidency. Neither is the assertion he makes of his sincere friendship for President McKinley, and the desire he expresses of seeing the President elected to a second term at all surprising.

A number of Democratic journals who pander to the lowest political tastes have been perverting everything in the way of defamatory gossip about Dewey and charging its inception to Republican sources, and, worse yet, to the connivance of the President and his friends. They base their charges on the absurd foundation that the friends of President McKinley stand in mortal terror of the possibilities of Dewey's candidacy, and that they have stopped at nothing to discredit him in the eyes of the people.

These charges are as foully slanderous as were the first outbursts of the inconsiderate who rallied at Dewey in connection with the transfer of his house. The source from which these attacks on the administration which seek to alienate the friends and admirers of Dewey is well understood. The first to condemn Dewey unheard are now the most eager to implicate the President and his friends in some way in the hue and cry first raised against the admiral.

Not At All Startling.

Congressman Freer's specific announcement that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor does not carry with it the startling features and demoralization of the Republicans in the state that some of our anxious Democratic friends would have the public believe.

It has been known for some time back that Mr. Freer was in a tentative mood, and his emphatic avowal only clears a conjectural atmosphere. Mr. Freer's qualifications are ample for the post of honor he seeks. Mr. A. B. White quite awhile ago made it plain that he would consider it a high honor for his party to bestow upon him the nomination, and since then has been pursuing the even tenor of his way willing to let the judgment of the convention pass upon his merits or the availability of any other man it may see fit to consider.

The convention is a long way in the future, and there is no doubt as the time draws near for its convening there will be other candidates just as competent and just as available as Mr. Freer or Mr. White, who may take a notion to contest for the prize. No matter who is chosen the party will be united for the nominee, and if the Democrats expect or hope for any dissensions arising out of the disappointment of any one candidate they might as well disabuse their minds of any such conditions arising.

Inasmuch as the Maryland Democratic platform in the recent state campaign was substantially a nonentity regarding national affairs, the suggestion has been made that the national Democracy next year go on without any declaration of principles, save, perhaps, a single statement that the Democracy arraigns the Republican party, and is against its administration of affairs. That would bring out the Democratic vote—Springfield Republican.

In might if William Jennings Bryan were not the nominee. And then again it might not. The Democratic party has always begun its platforms with "we arraign the Republican party," but has never explicitly explained why, except that it was "agin the gov'ment." It has always been as rational as the young lady's diagnosis of her feelings who wrote:

I do not like you, Doctor Pell,
 The reason why I cannot tell;
 But this I know full well,
 I do not like you, Doctor Pell.

In another column the New York Times, an independent Democratic journal, points out the blundering incompetence of the Democratic national committee in taking up the issues for the next campaign, or, rather the scrap they have got the party into by hitching it to the personal fortunes of one man. It is likely to be the same old predicament the party has always found itself in, for there are no issues with that party but dead issues.

Captain Leary, U. S. N., in his position of governor of Guam, found the natives rather loose in their views of the marriage ceremony, and with American brusqueness he set about improving their morals. In speaking of

Bon Ami
 The New Cleaner
 FOR HOME CLEANING HAS NO SUPERIOR,
 IT DOES THE WORK WITH THE LEAST LABOR.

the effect of his orders he says: "The results are most gratifying, and the divorce court and hymeneal altar are popular resorts. The court crier and the merry wedding bells are constantly and harmoniously ringing out their decrees."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The art of making work pay is a work of art.
 The self-made man always venerates his creator.
 Perfect men belong to an order of things not yet in effect.
 Oil and water will not mix. Neither will love and philosophy.

The most successful misstatements are half truth and half falsehood.
 When the landlord raises the rent the tenant must raise it also or get out.
 You are good, your acquaintances bad, and the rest of the world indifferent.

Lexicographers think favorably of changing the word politician to pulchician.

The unexpected happens occasionally, but not so often as the expected fails to happen.

There should be no objection to a lady lifting her skirts a little over two feet on a rainy day.

What a glorious world this would be if the ice man would only deliver opportunities at our doors.

Many a man who poses as the architect of his own fortune has to plan a large addition for his son-in-law.

The man who is the architect of his own character often puts up a job no other man would take off his hands.

Even the engagement ring is the outcome of a trust, and the wedding ring is the natural result of a combination.

The individual who tells the truth with deliberate caution isn't believed half so often as the fellow who can lie gracefully.

Time may be money, but the average man would rather give you a lot of his time than lend you a little of his money.—Chicago Daily News.

Arline and the Devil.

Arline Hardine, the younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hardine, is a very quiet person, but she has a philosophical and deeply inquiring mind. Also, she is especially attracted to all subjects of religion.

One day, when she was four years old, she inquired of her father concerning the personality of the devil. She had never been taught anything of his satanic majesty by her mother, and certain information from outside quarters came as news to her. Her father, being possessed of a spirit of mischief, wickedness or orthodoxy, gave Arline a straight, orthodox description of Lucifer, tall, cloven hoofs, sulphurous smell and all, and finished with the remark: "You'd better take care and be good, or you may see him." Arline listened, made a note and inwardly digested.

For the next week the region where Satan is supposed to live was to pay in the house. Arline told "tarradiddles" like anything. She played with fire, she ran away. She deliberately cribbed things. There was no let-up. Finally, Saturday night came, and Arline's mother was in tears. She had labored with her daughter with voice, prayer and slipper, and Arline lay unrepentant on a bed in the next room. To her came her father. "Arline," said he, "what's the meaning of all this? What has come over you in a week to turn the house upside down, and drive your mother nearly distracted? What do you mean by it?"

Arline whispered: "Well, papa," she snivelled, plaintively: "I've tried this whole week to see the devil, and I haven't seen him once!"

Orthodoxy is now inspected before it is taught to Arline—Denver News.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Most men would about as soon not go to heaven as to lay the parlor carpet.

When a woman sees a man turn around to look at her twice she will never admit that he isn't good looking.

Every girl has an idea that when a man first tells her he loves her he will tell her by no means anything but just looking at her that way.

The more a woman makes her husband eat a lot of fussy things with French names, the more he longs for a piece of real old-fashioned pie with strips of dough crossways on top.

People are a lot like dogs. The expensive ones, with ribbons around their necks, snap at the children, and the low-down, good-for-nothing curs go around wagging their tails at everybody.—New York Press.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Teacher (to class)—What is an octopus? Small boy (who has just come-popped): "It's a Latin name for a cat."

Sam—I s'pose dem dog shows is good enough, but dey cud be made e' heap more interstin'. Pete—How? Sam—Why cuden't dey have dog fights?—Puck.

Little Dick—Uncle Richard, what is bric-a-brac? Uncle Richard—Bric-a-brac is anything you knock over and break when you are feeling for matches in the dark.—Puck.

Immune—"Look out for that live wire!" shouted the workman on the roof. His assistant, looked at him calmly and said: "Don't you worry. I've been to see every French farce that came to town. A little thing like a live wire couldn't shock me."—Washington Star.

Comforting—Tom—So you loved and lost, did you? Jack—On the contrary, I came out winner. Tom—Why, how's that? Didn't you just tell me she married another? Jack—Yes; but she returned all my presents and accidentally put in some of the other fellow's.—Chicago News.

Slight-of-Hand Under Difficulties—Presidentator (in Frozen Dog)—Will some gent in the audience kindly lend me his hat to make an omelet in? Bronco Bill—That's mine, stranger! And when yer hand it back yer wanter be sure that's an omelet in it, or that'll be trouble, for I'm hungry as a coyote.—Puck.

A Fell Purpose—"I want to see the man who gets up the list of names for furies," he said. "Have you any business with him?" Inquired the court official. "Yes. There's a man who lives near me who thinks he knows everything. He talks loud and makes you feel small. He's got to have the egotism taken out of him somehow, and I thought I'd call around and see if you couldn't put him on the jury; and let the lawyers ask him a few of those hypothetical questions."—Washington Star.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c. tthaw

Steamship Tickets.

J. G. Tomlinson, agent Pennsylvania lines, No. 5 Eleventh Street, is agent for the North German Lloyd, Cunard, American, French, Anchor, Red Star and White Star lines. See him for lowest rates.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

Few Days' Brew of Deadly Uric Acid.

In a few days you brew enough uric acid in your own body to produce death. Your kidneys are your only salvation. Because when they are well, they filter out this deadly poison.

So, when your kidneys are sick, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected, and how every organ seems to fall to do its duty.

They are all being slowly poisoned. Uric acid poison irritates the nerves, and causes rheumatic pains in joints, muscles and limbs, headache, backache, stomach and liver trouble, shortness of breath, heart trouble, dizziness, nervousness, irritability, lassitude, loss of ambition, weakness and wasting away.

Red brick dust and similar sediments in the urine are also caused by various salts of uric acid. The cure for these troubles is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy.

It instantly relieves the congested, over-worked kidneys, and gradually brings them back to health.

Healthy kidneys keep down the excess of uric acid, and you soon feel the benefit in new health and strength.

Swamp-Root should at once be taken upon the least sign of ill-health. It will make you well and is for sale the world over in bottles of two sizes and two prices, fifty-cent and one-dollar.

Swamp-Root is used in the leading hospitals; recommended by skillful physicians in their private practice; and is taken by doctors themselves who have kidney ailments, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy for kidney and bladder troubles.

To prove its wonderful efficacy, send your name and address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., mentioning this paper, when you will receive, free of all charge, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a valuable book, by mail, prepaid. This book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured.

THANKSGIVING TOPICS.

New York Post: When it is proposed to make the Thanksgiving table first of all typical, it may be decorated after the following fashion: Select a large rich colored pumpkin, scoop it out clean of seeds, and stuff it with crushed tissue paper nearly to the top. Arrange in it fruit, apples, pears, figs and grapes, omitting oranges and bananas, the coloring of which does not harmonize with the pumpkin tint. The clusters of grapes should be arranged to fall over the top of the pumpkin, adding to the grace of the centerpiece. Smilax, too, may trail from the fruit mould over the pumpkin and along the table in irregular effective lines. With this decoration may be used carrot candleholders. These are made from large, equal-sized carrots cut off smoothly at the larger end, each to hold a candle sunk in a socket cut out for that purpose. There may be four or six of these large ones, or, if preferred, a small one, holding a small candle with tiny shade, at each plate. If a few large carrots are used as candle-holders, tiny individual pumpkins may stand at each cover, holding small flowers, or fitted with a little paper case in which may be bonbons or salted almonds.

One of the most effective table arrangements of flowers for the Thanksgiving board is the combination of yellow chrysanthemums and bunches of English violets. The flowers may be mingled in a mould or in a large bunch, thrust into a jar or vase. The violets are made into bunches and tied to the end of a stick in order to be in evidence with their big companions.

Still another effective arrangement is a centerpiece of autumn leaves, with the shades of the candelabra giving the same effect. These shades may be bought at the shops, or if one has secured a supply of autumn leaves, it is easy to fasten them on white shades, or on those faintly tinted in yellow with equally good effect.

The housekeeper who finds herself obliged to resort to the use of dried pumpkin or pumpkin flour for her Thanksgiving pies will find her effort most successful if she will brown either the dried vegetable or the flour. Spread on a plate and set in the oven to take on a decided color. This process has been found to add greatly to the richness and flavor of the pie.

At some tables, when raw oysters are served, a small napkin is laid over the bed of crushed ice, and the shells are sunk down into the napkin. This holds the water if the ice should melt a little, and prevents it soiling the table linen in case the plate is taken up carelessly by the waitress.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprietors, Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
 WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
 Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Surlan Gas Range.

Servants

are more contented and do better work when they have the labor saving Gas Range in the kitchen.

Mistresses

are unanimous in saying that it makes a new thing of housekeeping, and as for the resulting cookery, why the most exacting

Head of the Family

will admit that it is simply perfection.

THE PURITAN is the best Gas Range made. We have them in all styles. Call and examine.

Nesbitt & Bro.,

1312 Market Street.

GREATEST FACILITIES FOR THE PURCHASER OF ORDERS at the Intelligencer Job Printing Office.

To the Coffee-ite!

There is room for one coffee that is really choice—one that you will remember for days afterward. If such a coffee could be made you would be hungry for a cup.

Well, it has been made! It is the full-growth, choice pulp (the heart, so to speak) of the best berries from Java and Arabia. It is twice better than it need be to sell, but no better than you want to drink.

It could have been bought at a third less cost and still be genuine Java and Mocha. It has cost two cents a pound to "sort" it. A tenth of this labor would have been called good sorting by most firms. It could have been roasted with half the care it has had, and you would still think it fine coffee.

But even to the imported, airtight, parchment-lined bags in which it is packed, it is all done after the high Turkish fashion. If you want to try a cup of it ask your grocer for Chase & Sanborn's "High-Grade" Coffee, sold under the Seal Trade-mark, with signed guarantee. It will make your mouth water! Your grocer has it.

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H. F. BEHRENS CO.'S,

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Near Seal and

Electric Seal Jackets.

The highest grade money can produce.

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Fine Black Crepons.

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Matinee and Night,
 WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29.

JULIUS CAESAR presents the Great New York Success, the Brilliant Romance,

UNDER THE RED ROBE,

From the novel by Stanley Weyman, Dramatized by Edward Rose, adapter of "The Prisoner of Zenda." With a powerful cast, including Mr. PAUL CAZEN-EUVE. Mounted elaborately with all of the original scenery and effects, as seen at the Empire Theatre, New York.

Night prices, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Matinee prices, 25c, 50c and 75c. Reserved seat sale commences Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock at Opera House box office. no2

OPERA HOUSE

Thanksgiving Attraction,
 Thursday, November 30, Matinee and Night.

Engagement of the Eminent American Comedian,

MR. BERT COOTE

And a large and capable supporting company, headed by Miss Julia Kingieley, in the season's greatest farcical comedy hit,

"A Battle Scared Hero."

Night prices, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Matinee prices, 25c, 50c and 75c. Reserved seat sale opens at Opera House box office Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. no2

OPERA HOUSE

Friday and Saturday, December 1 and 2, Matinee Saturday.

A play of the home and of the heart, the legitimate successor of "Shore Acres" and "The Old Homestead." David Lowry's great comedy drama.

MY SON BEN.

(A Lively Romance of the Granite Hills.)
 Exclusive Comedy. Thrilling and Pathetic Situations.

John Jack, C. B. Craig, Edwin Brewster, Asa Lee Willard, Everett King, Adelaide Thornton, Daisy Lovering, Clara Coleman, Clara Rainsford and many others.

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